

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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VOL. III.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY OCTOBER, 21, 1887.

NO. 33.

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AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Will practice in all the Courts of Wolfe,
Powell, Meade and Breathitt counties.
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and sold. Collections a specialty.

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Examiner of Depositions
for Wolfe county,
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the
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ness entrusted to his care.

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Will attend to all business entrusted to him
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Attorney at Law,
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Business attended to with promptness
and dispatch.

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joining Counties, and Court of Appeals.
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DR. J. A. TAULBEE,
Physician and Surgeon,
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KENTUCKY.

DAY HOUSE, HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Newly Fitted and Refurnished.
The best the market affords will be found
upon the table at all times, and the public
patronage is respectfully solicited. Guests
will have ice and other luxuries to be had
in first-class country hotels. In connection
with a fine stable for horses and shed room for
vehicles, in charge of good hostler. Pasture
age for horses.

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COMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.
S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.


The patronage of the traveling public is
respectfully solicited. Tables the best, and
every attention for the comfort of guests.

ADAMS HOUSE,
SALYERSVILLE, KY.
G. B. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well known house has been
thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and is
now open for the reception of the public.
Nothing shall be left undone to make
Guests comfortable. G. B. Adams.

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WITH
F. G. Ringgold & Co.,
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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

WORKING CLASS ATTENTION. We
furnish all classes with employment at home,
the whole of the time, or for their spare
moments. Business new, light and profitable.
Persons of either sex easily earn from
50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportion
at sum by devoting all their time to the
business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much
as men. That all who see this may send
their address, and test the business, we make
this offer. To such as are not well satisfied,
we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble
of writing. Full particulars and outfit
free. Address GEORGE STIMMON & CO.,
Portland, Maine.


I have located
at Hazel, Mo.,
a fine line of
clocks, jewelry
and watches. Also a line of fine spec-
tacles and eye-glasses. Will sell goods at
city prices and guarantee satisfaction. Re-
specting a specialty and work warranted.
Respectfully,
T. F. CARR.

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WITH
MCGORD & AYDELOTT,
Wholesale Hatters,
No. 613 West Main St.,
Louisville, Ky.

SPENCER COOPER, H. C. HENDON,
CHAS. M. FALLEN.
COOPER, HENDON & FALLEN,

—GENERAL—
Land Agents,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have the following property which they
wish to sell at once, and parties desiring to
secure bargain will find it to their interest
to inspect the property. We will trade some
of it to blue grass land. Write us.
No. 1.—75 acres of land on Laurel Creek,
Wolfe county, 4½ miles from Hazel Green.
Good dwelling house and out buildings, well
watered, good timber, fine apple orchard,
and co. vines, &c.

No. 3.—One two story dwelling built in
1884, containing six rooms, good out build-
ings, a well of never-failing water, beautiful
grounds, well set with rare and valuable
shrubs and a fine assortment of fruit
grapes, &c. The best garden in town, one
of the most desirable dwellings to be found
in Hazel Green. Situated on the bright
leading to the celebrated Swango Springs,
about midway between the center of town
and the Springs.

No. 4.—315 acres of land on Lacy Creek 2
miles from Hazel Green, main road to
Campton, has about 200 acres of good
timber, and an inexhaustible quantity of the
finest quality of split and bituminous and
some fine quality of canal coal.

No. 5.—100 acres of land 2 miles south-
east of Hazel Green, fine farming land, 50
acres in cultivation, nearly all bottom land,
in good neighborhood and convenient to
schools and churches.

No. 6.—500 acres of land, the survey be-
ginning on the Standing Rock, corner of
Lee, Powell and Wolfe counties, 10 miles
from Campton, on the head waters of the
Graining Block Fork of Red River. It is
entirely covered with a virgin forest of pine,
poplar, oak, walnut, hickory and chestnut
timber.

No. 7.—40 acres of land, most of which
lies in the corporate limits of Hazel Green,
on the road leading from town to Swango
Springs, joins No. 3 and is known as the Mrs.
Eliza Trimble tract. Can be laid off into
the most desirable town lots in Hazel Green.
It is newly fenced and in cultivation.

No. 8.—One house and lot in Northwest
Hazel Green, near the common school build-
ing, good new dwelling house with four
rooms, good outbuildings, garden, &c.

No. 9.—2,000 acres of land on Kentucky
River and Evans Creek, Breathitt county,
7 miles below Jackson, on the surveyed line
of the Kentucky Union and Cincinnati and
Houma and Lake Charles R.R. It is covered with a
heavy forest of the finest timber in the State,
including oak, walnut, poplar, ash, &c., and
is underlaid with inexhaustible veins of can-
nel and bituminous coal.

No. 10.—About 87 acres of land on Lacy
Creek 1½ miles from Hazel Green, has a
good barn, is well fenced, about 30 acres in
grass, an apple orchard, some timber, is well
watered and is good farming land.

No. 11.—265 acres of land southeast of
Hazel Green, 4 miles from Hazel Green, 62
acres thick, 230 acres of fine poplar, oak and
other timber, 35 acres in cultivation, 2 good
dwelling houses and outbuildings, 2 wells of
never-failing water and good young orchard.

No. 12.—250 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5
miles south of Hazel Green, good coal and fine
timber, good dwelling, barn and outbuild-
ings, fine orchard of 1,000 bearing apple trees.

No. 13.—165 acres on Gillmore Creek, 5
miles south of Hazel Green, good timber and
coal, dwelling, barn, orchard, &c.

No. 14.—100 acres on Lower Devil's Creek
in Wolfe county, south of Campton on the
surveyed line of Kentucky Union railroad,
good timber including white pine, poplar,
oak, &c.

No. 15.—About 100 acres on Gillmore
Creek, 4 miles south of Hazel Green, fully
100 acres of fine timber, veins of best quality
of split and bituminous coal, good dwelling,
barn and out buildings, good farming land.

No. 16.—70 acres on Gillmore Creek, 4½
miles south of Hazel Green, 15 acres good
bottom land, an apple orchard of 40 bearing
trees, good dwelling house and outbuildings,
and a well, underlaid with coals, timber well
adapted for farming purposes.

No. 17.—1200 acres on Kentucky River at
the mouth of Holly Creek, in Wolfe and
Breathitt counties, fine coal developed, and
known as the Rose and Hollon coal banks.
fine timber.

No. 18.—115 acres on Devil's Creek, Wolfe
county, 3 miles southeast of Campton, fine
canal coal 7 feet thick, known as the Hobbs
coal bank, fine timber.

THOS. E. HILL'S BOOKS.
Elegant, Educational, Standard, Best, Most
Useful in the World, and Most Rapid Sale.
HILL'S MANUAL Contains Hundreds of
Legal Forms. Standard Authority. Newly
Illustrated. Enlarged and Corrected to the
Latest Date.
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000 Illustrations. (Several in Colors) of Eminent
People, Their Work and Their Success. Very
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Agents wanted in every county, to whom
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Terms. elegant pictorial Circulars Free.
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HILL STANDARD BOOK CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
103 State Street, CHICAGO.

A TALENTED THIEF.
A Confidence Man Who Worked the Cities
of the Country, Including
Louisville.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 14.—Deputy
wardens and penitentiary guards have
scoured the country today in vain look-
ing for Frank P. Lankers, alias Wilbur
James, the noted confidence man, who
escaped from Stillwater penitentiary last
evening. The general opinion seems to
be that he had fled from the outside, as
he has many friends and acquaintances
in the Northwest. The history of
Lankers' career reads like a romance.
He is a handsome fellow, of engaging
manner and well educated. He was
born in Utica, and a dozen years ago, in
Chicago, was engaged in some daring
forgeries, for which he was arrested in
Sedalia, Mo., and on trial given a light
sentence. Shortly after he served a
sentence of four years and six months in
the Hartford (Conn.) jail for forgery.
He also served short sentences at Balti-
more, Md., and Port Jarvis, N. Y. After
that he swindled Philadelphia merchants
out of \$2,000 by means of bogus checks,
and soon after levied upon San Francis-
co people to the amount of \$12,000. He
next appeared in Chicago as Lieut. Som-
erville of the navy, and cut a great social
swirl in his gold-brained uniform. He
signaled his departure by giving an
elegant banquet at the Hotel Richelieu
to a number of prominent people, and
the next day borrowed \$7,000 from the
same persons and disappeared. Then he
went to Idaho, N. Y., Europe again, and
back to New Orleans, where he assumed
the character of New York Herald cor-
respondent, and from the head of a
Shreveport cotton firm secured \$1,000.
Coming to St. Paul, he had considerable
success under the name of Wilbur F.
James, and finally confided jewelers
here out of \$3,000 worth of goods. From
here he went to Europe, and his next
exploit was to cheat Wm. Kendrick's
Sons, of Louisville, out of diamonds
worth \$1,500. After another vacation in
Europe he attacked Omaha, and went
away from there \$5,000 richer. After
that he went to Boston and bought two
suits of clothes, offering a forged check
in payment. For this he was apprehend-
ed, was brought to St. Paul and convicted
for his misdeeds here, and found guilty
May 19, 1885, being sentenced to twenty-
four years at Stillwater. He was one of
the editors of the Prison Mirror, a recent-
ly established newspaper, and had con-
ducted himself with so much seeming
rectitude that he had been allowed many
privileges, by the use of which he finally
made his escape.

Frequently accidents occur in the
household which cause burns, cuts, sprains
and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H.
McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment has
for many years been the constant favor-
ite family remedy. Sold by G. B. Swango,
Hazel Green.

Connubial Knots.
Married, at the residence of the bride's
mother, Mrs. Lizzie Turner, in this city,
Tuesday, October 11th, 1887, Mr. J. Wm.
Miller, a prosperous young merchant of
Paris, Ill., to Miss Bell Turner, Elder B.
W. Trimble officiating. The happy couple
took the morning train for Cincinnati,
and will make a bridal tour in the East.
Mr. Miller's mother was present at the
wedding. It was a quiet affair, and at-
tended by only about two dozen relatives
and friends. We are informed that the
groom is a first-class young man, and we
are prepared to say, from a long acquaint-
ance with the bride, that she is a lady
of rare beauty and accomplishments, and
we regard her as one of Montgomery
county's most worthy daughters.

Married, at the residence of the bride's
father, Judge M. M. Cassidy, on Wednes-
day evening, October 12th, 1887, by Elder
J. S. Shouse, of Lexington, Elder B. W.
Trimble to Miss Cora Cassidy, both of
this city. Mr. Trimble is an able young
minister of the Christian Church, and a
son of the well known capitalists of this
city, J. G. Trimble. The bride is a lovely
young lady, and by her training and
early attained piety, is well qualified for
the wife of a minister, and a co-worker
in the vineyard of the Master. They will
go to California, and will probably make
that State their future home.—
Sentinel-Democrat.

Magistrate's blanks at this office.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER.
Jealousy Causes John Robinson to Take
the Life of George Burns by
Shooting Him.

OWINGVILLE, KY., Oct. 18.—Late yes-
terday evening John Robinson, a worth-
less and vicious negro, shot and instantly
killed Geo. Burns, in the town of Sharps-
burg, a highly respected and well to do
colored man. This is regarded as one of
the most deliberate, cold blooded murders
ever perpetrated in this part of the coun-
try. As usual, there is a woman in the
case. Burns was a farmer, and, for one
of his class, a prosperous one. Since the
death of his wife, a year or more ago, he
has employed a woman of his own color
as housekeeper. It was also generally
believed that they were more intimate
than their relations would justify.

Some months ago Robinson came into
the community, and, receiving work on
a turnpike near by, made his home at
Burns'. He had been there but a short
time when he married the housekeeper
aforesaid, knowing full well the relations
between the woman and her employer.
After marriage Robinson and wife con-
tinued to live with Burns, the woman
still doing the housework. Jealousy on
the part of Robinson soon became ap-
parent, but he smothered his feelings,
and they managed to get along without
an open rupture until Wednesday even-
ing last. On that evening Burns went
to Sharpsburg on business, and took Ro-
binson's wife along with him in his wagon,
ostensibly to assist him in making some
purchases. This was more than Rob-
inson could stand, and, following them to
town, he took a position by the side of
the door into which Burns had gone to
transact some business. With drawn
revolver Robinson hailed his victim as
he stepped from the door, but, without
giving him time to reply or defend him-
self, shot him through the heart, killing
him instantly.

Robinson has but one arm, but is re-
garded as a bad, vicious negro. The
murdered man was very popular with
the negroes of his community, and there
is strong talk of lynching the assassin.
Robinson is now in jail awaiting his ex-
amining trial.

Town Marshal D. S. Nixon, of this
place, arrived here last night from Kan-
sas, having in custody John Furgerson,
wanted here for shooting and wounding
with intent to kill Roy Myers.

Life will acquire new zest, and cheer-
fulness return, if you will impel your
liver and kidneys to the performance of
their functions. Dr. J. H. McLean's
Liver and Kidney Balm will stimulate
them to healthful action. \$1.00 per
bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel
Green.

A Sign of the Times.
One of the most hopeful signs for Ken-
tucky at the present time is the improve-
ment and increase in the newspapers. A
few years ago and the daily press of the
State was confined to Louisville, Paducah,
Covington and Lexington, and the week-
ly papers were scattering. Now every
city of 5,000 inhabitants has one or two
daily papers, and almost every hamlet
supports a weekly. Maysville, Bowling
Green, Owensboro and Henderson have
fallen into line with one or two dailies
each; and have grown from towns into
cities. The papers have come because
the people are waking up to the fact that
a successful American must keep up with
the news of the day, and have conse-
quently begun to read. Since the people
have begun to read the papers the mar-
chants have begun to advertise their
goods. With subscribers and with adver-
tising a newspaper is a success.

It would be safe to estimate that there
are twice as many newspapers read in
Kentucky today as were read five years
ago. The aggregate circulation of the
Louisville dailies is five times what it
was at that time. The towns which
supported two weeklies then now support
one or two dailies. The villages which
then gave sustenance to one weekly jour-
nal now take care of two or three semi-
weeklies. Hamlets which merely had a
corner in some county paper now have
flourishing weeklies of their own. In
addition to this growth of prosperity
there has been a marked development in
character. The papers of Kentucky are
no longer devoted chiefly and mainly to
politics and to the petty scrambles for

office. The news of the day is now first
and foremost in the minds of the editors
and politics takes a back seat. It is the
effort of almost every editor to give an
accurate and fair review of all the hap-
penings within his territory, together
with a comprehensive summary of the
most important news of the world. The
people demand this and the news-back
editor who declines to furnish it soon
finds himself lagging behind in the race
for journalistic success.

This growth and development of the
newspapers of the State is the best indi-
cation in the world that the people are
awakening from the lethargy that has
so long held the State immovable while
other States have taken rapid strides in
the direction of wealth and prosperity.
It is the activity of the people that makes
the papers boom, and it is the same ac-
tivity that will make the State boom.—
Louisville Post.

The "Life of the flesh is the blood
thereof," pure blood means healthy
functional activity and this bears with
it the certainty of quick restoration from
sickness or accident. Dr. J. H. McLean's
Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier
gives pure rich blood, and vitalizes and
strengthens the whole body. \$1.00 per
bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel
Green.

MURDERED FOR MONEY.
A Woman Seventy Years of Age Violently
Assaulted and Her Home
Robbed.

PADUCAH, Oct. 16.—The sparsely set-
tled section of Ballard county, twenty
miles from this place, is greatly excited
over the foulest murder ever committed
in West Kentucky, and armed men are
searching every nook and corner for the
murderers. Mrs. Moore lived in a com-
fortable farm house, with her sons, Henry
and James. Despite her age, she was
active and vigorous, and performed her
own housework. The sons left the house
at 6 o'clock, going about the duties on
the farm, leaving the old lady engaged in
cleaning the dishes from the morning
meal. One returned about 10 o'clock.
The dishes were all put away, and the
house was in order, but the woman was
lying in a pool of blood on the floor of
the dining-room. The back of her skull
was crushed, the left eye put out and
her throat cut from ear to ear. There
was evidence of a severe struggle. The
body was very warm. In the front room
a trunk, containing \$1,000, was broken
open and the money gone, and the horri-
ble fact that the aged woman was mur-
dered for money established. Moore
summoned his brother and an alarm was
given throughout the neighborhood.
There was no clew, whatever, to the mur-
derer, but every suspicious character is
being closely watched, and a detective
from Paducah has gone to the scene.
The Moores are well-to-do farmers, and
had some money, though most of the money
stolen belonged to a peddler named
Sim Harvey, who made his headquarters
there, and usually kept considerable cash
there. It is thought the parties involved
Harvey to the place. If the right parties
are caught John Lynch will have a
daylight hanging.

Free Trade.
The reduction of internal revenue and
the taking off of revenue stamps from
Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has
largely benefited the consumer, as well
as relieving the burden of home manu-
facturers. Especially is this the case
with Green's August Flower and Boesche's
German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty-
six cents per dozen, has been added to
increase the size of the bottles containing
these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth
more medicine in the 70 cent size. The
August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver
Complaint and the German Syrup for
Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps,
the largest sale of any medicines in the
world. The advantage of increased size
of the bottles will be greatly appreciated
by the sick and afflicted, in every town
and village in civilized countries. Sam-
ple bottles for ten cents remain the same
size.

A Queer Prediction.
John Adams left the Presidential office
in 1801. His son, John Quincy Adams,
was inaugurated in 1825—twenty-four
years later. Abraham Lincoln left the
Presidential office in 1868. His son,
Robert T. Lincoln, will be inaugurated
in 1892—twenty-four years later. These
figures constitute something in the nature
of an historical coincidence.—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

I LOVE HER STILL.

With all her faults I love her still—
Who wouldn't?
The trouble is that, wait until
The pretty dear has talked her fill,
You couldn't.
Her nimble tongue you'll always find
Agoing.
She's always prompt to speak her mind,
And sharper than the keen March wind
That's blowing.
She has ideas on every thing,
And airs 'em.
She loves to hear the choir sing,
And then, with comments meant to sting,
Compares 'em.
She talks and talks the livelong day
Till night comes.
And when she goes to sleep, they say,
She keeps on in the same old way
Till light comes.
With all her faults I love her still—
Who wouldn't?
The trouble is that, wait until
The pretty dear has talked her fill,
Job couldn't.
—William H. Hille.

The Captain's Money.

A Tale of Buried Treasure, Cuban Revolt
and Adventure Upon the Seas.

IN FOUR PARTS.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITZ.

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PART I.—CHAPTER VII.

Captain Willis entered his cabin again, closed the door, seated himself by the table and leaned his head on both hands.

He had said to the mate that he wanted to go below and make some preparations before he came up to share the night-watch with him.

What he really wanted was a few moments' solitude for deliberate thought. And when this mind needed to go away by himself and think, there must have been some serious trouble in his life.

He had not been accustomed to take serious thought about anything. His judgment was generally good, his will was always strong, and he was apt to decide upon what seemed the proper course of hand.

Thus he had gone now. Because of the vexations and annoyances that were besieging him as an American in Havana, he had decided without reflection that any thing would be better than another day of such petty miseries.

Deliberately, he could hardly have gone to sea with more than a thousand dollars and refuse of the city. The possible consequences of such a step ought to have occurred to him. But he had acted hastily, almost passionately, and the serious consequences were upon him before darkness of that day.

One man necessarily slain by his own hand, as a mutineer; another in front below; with mutiny crushed for the moment, but likely to break out again at any hour; with but two men in the vessel upon whom he could depend, and he and they likely to be worn out by the watches which this state of things rendered necessary, and thus to fall an easy prey to the others—this was the wretched prospect that appeared to the Captain as he sat in his cabin.

He was not given to useless repining. If he had been, he would have condemned himself severely for his precipitancy.

His reflections were interrupted by a rap at the door. He said: "Come in," and Jose Gardez entered.

Captain Willis was of course in bad humor at this moment, and the sight of this man added to his flame.

"What the deuce brought you here?" he shouted. "Haven't you learned

that you're no business in my cabin till you're asked?"

"I was asked, sir," the man replied. "Who asked you?"

"Mr. Hardy, sir. I went up to him a few minutes ago, and told him what I was going to tell you now, and he

said he couldn't leave the deck, but told me to come right to you."

The manner and tone of the man were perfectly quiet, as well as respectful. The Captain's heat was over. He eyed his visitor curiously.

"I thought you couldn't speak English!"

"I could not, yesterday, because I was in Havana. Now we're at sea, the language has come back to me."

A faint intimation of more strange happenings in store agitated the Captain's mind, and he held him dumb.

"You've something to tell me," he said. "Say it—quick!"

"Captain Willis, I want to tell you, in the first place, that you can depend on me to stand by you against the lot of ruffians you're shipping. I'm in earnest about this; I mean it. Yet I must tell you that not one of them, nor all of them, deceived you as I have."

The Captain answered not a word. A suspicion of the strange truth broke upon his mind and held him dumb.

"I shipped on your vessel by the name of Jose Gardez; that is not my name, it is Henry Crawford. I said I was born in Cuba, of Spanish parents, I am in fact an American, a native of New England. I said I could not speak English; it is my native tongue. Though few Americans can speak Spanish better. I pretended to be an able seaman; all I know of seamanship is what I picked up by observing sailors on several voyages as a passenger. I was never aboard the 'Old Campeador' in my life. I was never at Cadiz. In fact," and the speaker's voice plainly showed his appreciation of the drollery of the idea, "if I had been the Spaniard that I claimed to be, I could not have told you more lies than I did yesterday."

"But what for? What object had you in all this masquerading?"

"The truth is, Captain Willis, I wanted to leave Havana immediately; in fact, there was the most pressing necessity for it. I knew you—or at least, I knew who you were; I had seen you and heard you talk, and I greatly desired to leave in your vessel. You never would have taken me had I frankly told you I was a sailor. I never could have been so selfish as to put the burden of that knowledge on you. Hence the need of my masquerading, as you call it."

"Do you tell me that you have seen me before, and heard me talk? Where, pray?"

"Yesterday—at the Paseo."

Captain Willis rose excitedly from his chair. The man before him removed the grizzled hair from his head, took the patch from his eye, produced a handkerchief from his pocket which was stained with some brown liquid. He quickly removed every trace of the bronze tint from his face. Then he straightened up his shoulders, folded his arms, and looked quietly at the Captain.

"Great Heavens—the escaped patriot for whom all Havana is searching!"

"The same, at your service," said Henry Crawford, with a smile.

PART I.—CHAPTER VIII.

A GOOD UNDERSTANDING.

The cabin-table had stood between the two men during this interview. Captain Willis walked round it, seized his visitor by the right hand, and with his left clapped him heartily on the shoulder.

"Welcome, sir—welcome to the hospitality of the 'Nellie Willis'!" he exclaimed. "I am at your service; every thing on board is at your command. I admire a brave man, and a braver than you I never saw. I feel as though you'd done me a favor by making me the means of your escape. Perhaps it's better that you came in disguise; perhaps you couldn't have fooled those hawk-eyed officers any other way, but you wrong me, sir—you do, indeed—when you say I wouldn't have received you had I known who you were. You don't know Aaron Willis as you will before you see Boston Light. The man who can dare and suffer what you have for Free Cuba—the fellow that has the blood and pluck to do what you did yesterday, and do it successfully—I tell you, sir, he's welcome to my friendship all his life and my life, if he will have it."

The Captain's eyes moistened with the warmth of his enthusiasm. Henry Crawford was greatly moved by it, and strongly returned the grasp of his hand.

"Now, my lad," said the Captain, "when I have run up on deck for a moment to see if every thing is going on right with those devils for'dard, I'll have a long talk with you here. You'll want to tell me all about yourself, and I surely want to hear it. Talk about not wanting to do me a favor by making me the means of your escape, my rascally crew that you saw me make so good a beginning on. Sit down there, across the table. I've got a bottle of old Madeira in one of my lockers, and before you begin we'll

drink to the memory of brave Lopez, the freedom of Cuba and the good health of that young dare-devil, Harry Crawford. Tut—don't blush, man—you deserve it."

Crawford was still standing.

"Come, sir—sit down!"

"Captain Willis, you seem to forget my position here. I can't say I regret the imposition I practiced to leave Havana on your vessel; that was to save my life, and any one would have done it under like circumstances. But I felt bound to disclose it as soon as it was safe for me to do so, and also to tell you that you can rely on me to stand by you on this voyage. Just the same as you can rely on the mate and Dick Purvis. Now that I have told you this, I am simply a common sailor—no more, no less, than you."

"And hadn't it occurred to you," continued the Captain, as he placed the bottle and glasses on the table, "that some of those rascals would be likely to stick a knife into you, or throw you overboard? You couldn't make them believe very long that you were of their kind!"

"Beg your pardon, sir—but there's where you're mistaken. I'm a pretty good actor, as you must have noticed by this time. Let me go back among the crew, and in twenty-four hours you shall know just what they want to do, and when they propose to do it."

"No, the risk is too great. Your heart is in the right place, young fellow, and you're such a man as I don't meet once in five years. You've done quite enough for the present; the chances yesterday were about one in a million that you'd be alive to-day, and I propose to have you take care of yourself now. Henry's your glass; drink hearty, now, the toast I gave you."

"Provided you'll add it to the safety of your good ship and long life to her master."

"As you say."

The friendship of the two being thus pledged, the Captain said:

"Wait a few minutes till I look at the deck and after that I'll counsel, and then you shall tell me all you choose to about yourself."

"I've nothing to conceal; you shall hear the whole, sir."

After the Captain had gone, Henry Crawford sat quietly for a few moments engaged in deep thought. His whole life had been so full of adventure, his now, the least I gave you."

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"Provided you'll add it to the safety of your good ship and long life to her master."

Cuban Mountains, lying blue and dim upon the horizon, the great Pan of Matanzas off to the southwest looming up near the coast.

The mate came aft and touched his hat.

"They've had their dinner from the coppers, sir, and I unshackled that pirate down below long enough to let him eat."

"Very good, Mr. Hardy. What's going on there forward?"

"There being nothing else for them to do just now, sir, I set them all to scrubbing the deck. I thought it better to have them all in sight together as much as possible."

"Quite correct, Mr. Hardy, and very thoughtful of you. What a splendid breeze!"

"Yes, sir—if it holds, we'll be on soundings in twenty-four hours."

"We will indeed. What's the course?"

"Northeast, sir."

"Make it another point to the north."

"Aye, aye, sir—another point to the north."

"Tell the cook to bring down supper for two to the cabin in half an hour."

By the way, have you seen Mr. Hunter?"

"Not since we weighed anchor, sir."

"Where can he be? Not forward?"

"No, sir. I've been all through the ship forward, above and below."

"Confound the fellow—what's the matter with him?"

"I really don't know, sir."

"Of course you don't. And what do you think of our Spanish able seaman now, Mr. Hardy?"

The Captain smiled broadly with the question, and the two then exchanged some comments over the strange episode, which it will be unnecessary to repeat.

The Captain walked forward, near where the crew were at work. Sullen eyes and angry glances were directed at him as he passed, and one of the negroes shook a fist behind his back, but all were careful not to be seen at it.

Captain Willis went to the bow and looked over. The foam flew before the water as the bow rapidly cleared the deep. He looked back and saw the sails billowing out with the rising breeze, and heard the pleasant creaking of the spars and cordage.

"This promises a good run," he soliloquized.

At the head of the cabin-stairs he gave a final direction to the mate.

"I'll be up in an hour to relieve you, Mr. Hardy, when you can go below and get your supper, and I'll find a way to relieve Dick at the wheel. I think we'd better both keep the deck to-night, while things are so uncertain aboard, and the bark is making such speed."

"I'll nap it, on and off, as it happens."

"Aye, aye, sir."

Again in the cabin, Captain Willis produced some Havana cigars, and settled himself to hear the guest's story.

"I must talk fast," said Crawford, "so I had better not smoke now. And I should have said before that I have learned enough aboard ship to understand the trick of the wheel pretty well. I know you'd like to have help there, for I've seen and heard enough to know that there's only two aboard that you can't trust to the helm."

"Good! Thank you! Your help will be every thing to us just now. I'm afraid we shan't get much sleep for a week; we'll be in the Bahama channel to-night, and on soundings sometime to-morrow, if this wind holds. We then Purvis will be busy with the lead. But let that go now; the Irish have a saying that I like—which is, 'never bid the devil good-morning till you meet him.'"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Maggie's brother asked me to kiss him, mamma."

"Well, of course, you did not."

"No, I didn't hear him."

"Then how do you know he asked you?"

"Well, I didn't hear him on'y dus a little bit. I didn't hear him 'nuf to go to 'im, mamma!"

—Boston Commonwealth.

—It is not good form now to say: "Give us a rest." The correct thing is "Apply the closure."

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Francis D. Haines, the New York piano manufacturer, died a few days ago, aged sixty-five years.

The President has appointed R. Y. Hadden, of Kentucky, registrar of the land office at Buffalo, Wyo.

It is rumored that Senator Stanford has bought Flood's block, at Market and Fifth streets, San Francisco, for \$750,000. The purchase is said to be for the Central Pacific railroad, for the proposed extension of the line to the coast.

The Dublin Telegraph says that the government has decided to enforce the suppression clauses of the Coercion bill, and that over two hundred branches of the National Irish League will be immediately prohibited.

The National Association of Local Preachers in session at Harrisburg, Pa., elected C. B. Stemen, of Port Wayne, Ind., president for the ensuing year. The next convention will be held at Columbus, O., in September, 1888.

The trial of Sylvester Granda, a codefendant in the Haddock murder case, has been indefinitely continued, because of all the defendants except the chief one. The second trial of John A. Aresford has been assigned for November 1st.

The President has recognized Narciso Flores Petino as Consul of Spain, at Savannah, Ga.

At the election held in Davidson County, Tenn., the other day, to authorize the subscription of \$500,000 to the Midland railway, the proposition was defeated by 1,000 votes. The Louisville & Nashville, who control all the lines of road running into Nashville, opposed the subscription.

The New York Evening Exchange by a vote of 522 to 33 decided to hold continuous sessions from ten a. m. to three p. m. hereafter.

The miners having been granted their demands, the Union Coal Company's collieries, at Shamokin, Pa., with the exception of the Hickory Swamp mine, have resumed work.

The stock of Doherty & Madro, wholesale grocers, Baltimore, was totally destroyed by fire. Loss \$80,000.

Reports have been received from Malaga, stating that there has been a great earthquake there. It caused great damage among the inhabitants, but did little damage.

During a festival which took place at Rome, the other day, four bombs were thrown in front of the Vatican, one of which entered the Papal barracks.

Henry Brewster, the noted carriage manufacturer, New York city, died a few days ago, aged sixty-three. He was a direct descendant of the Brewster who came over in the Mayflower.

Dr. D. Hall, United States Attorney for Alaska, died on the steamer Alaska while en route to Seattle, W. T. His body was shipped to Washington. Mr. Hall accompanied the remains.

The schedules in the assignment of William T. Greaves and George H. Pell, stockholders in the Greaves & Pell company, made an assignment to Philip W. Harding, show liabilities, \$1,766,821; net assets, \$324,743; actual assets, \$84,002.

A sensational case was before the circuit court at Rochester, N. Y., the other evening, by the appearance of Rev. J. A. Copeland at the Union Labor Club meeting.

Mr. Copeland has been one of the leading prohibition workers, and last year was the candidate of that party for Congress.

Hon. Will A. Strong, Secretary of State of Louisiana from 1876 to 1884, has been convicted of embezzlement at Baton Rouge. Strong was fined \$10,000 and the terms of the law by which he was convicted in State elections, and he collected from candidates for office, and he was fined \$10,000.

He will appear to the Supreme Court.

Counsel for the New York City Progressive Labor party applied to Judge Van Brunt for an alternate mandamus to require the police commissioners to appoint the men proposed by that party for inspection of election. Judge Van Brunt declined to do so, but intimated that he might grant an order to show cause. It is probable that the order will be granted.

A Savannah, Ga., dispatch states that Captain Stephen Lozier, master of the schooner Beebe, committed suicide in his room on board the vessel, the other day. He had been suffering from dyspepsia, and was worried about the delay in loading the vessel. His home was in the city of Savannah, where he owned considerable property and has grown children. He was fifty-three years old.

A letter has been received from Henry M. Stanley, dated June 23. He says that Yankovic were five hundred slaves rescued, half of whom were taken to the place to Tippeco Tib, and the latter, reluctant to fight with old friends, asked the assistance of the State troops to uphold his authority as governor of the territory. Stanley declares that it is evident that Tippeco Tib will prove himself worthy of the trust reposed in him. Stanley writes that he himself would soon leave the place he was in and be unhealed of for several months.

Jack Debose, the negro arrested on suspicion of murdering the Woolfolk family, at Canton, Ga., has confessed his guilt. His confession was received by the police, and is being used by the State to secure a conviction. Debose claims that he did not actually kill the people, but three negro accomplices entered the house and committed the homicide while Debose watched outside. He says he saw Tom Woolfolk jump from a window and run for his life. Tom, who has been under arrest for the crime, will doubtless be released.

Mr. Timothy Harrington's searching examination of the constables and police witnesses at Mitchellville, Tenn., eliciting widespread comment in the Tory papers. The police viciously resent his sharp queries and presume upon the government supporting them in the matter despite the damaging admissions made by them. It is suspected that in the event of an indictment for murder against the constable that Chief Secretary Balfour will acquit it and prevent any legal trial. In this case it is feared that the people will take the law into their own hands and mete out the obnoxious officers, so high runs the indignation against them.

John Billeter, a married plowder, of the West, had his eyes filed with molten metal by an explosion in the Central rolling mill, the other day. His sight is gone and his face badly burned.

Acting Secretary Mulrow has granted permission, under certain restrictions, to the Fairmount Cattle Company, in the State Territory, to go to the Territory and take therefrom their stray cattle.



THE ESCAPED PATRIOT REVEALING HIMSELF.

that you're no business in my cabin till you're asked?"

"I was asked, sir," the man replied. "Who asked you?"

"Mr. Hardy, sir. I went up to him a few minutes ago, and told him what I was going to tell you now, and he

HAZEL GREEN. - KENTUCKY.

SONG.

Go not, O perfect Day!
O day so beautiful, so golden bright,
A little longer stay!
Soon in thy western noons fades the light;
Soon comes the Night!
Go not, O perfect Day!
Go not, dear Life, away!
Dear Life, our cheerful friend and guest of
yore,
A little longer stay!
Soon wilt thou steal from us, and shut the
door,
And come no more!

Go not, dear Life, away!
—Robertson, *Travels in Lippincott's Magazine*.

A FAMOUS DUELIST.

Some Interesting Stories of a
Noted French Fire-Eater.

Duelling is not an ancient institution. No traces of it are to be found among any of the nations of antiquity. The medieval trial by brute force would seem to have been the foundation of the modern duel. The first recognition of single combat as a regular judicial proceeding is to be found in the laws of Gundahad, King of the Burgundians, at the beginning of the sixth century. The practice spread rapidly among the warlike Franks, and in the reign of Charlemagne, three hundred years later, it had become so universal that not only the parties in a common suit at law, but the witnesses and even the judges were constantly summoned to mortal combat in support of the justice of their cause, the truth of their testimony or the uprightness of their decisions. This manner of trial was afterward restricted by Louis VII. to the decision of criminal accusations of civil causes, when, as shown by the ordinance he rendered in 1198, the object of the dispute exceeded five "sols," or cents, in value—five cents in those days being, of course, a much larger sum than it is to-day.

These laws and customs are the sources of the duel; and it is from this ancient practice of making the sword the scale of justice, that the modern duel, modified from time to time, has descended to us. Single combat as a judicial proceeding did not, however, survive the fifteenth century, and with its gradual disappearance the modern duel became the recognized means of vindicating offended honor. Italy was the first great field for the mocking single combat. Thence the rage spread with redoubled fury into France, Spain and Great Britain. In England we hear little of it before the profligate days of the Stuarts. But it is France that affords the most detailed and authorized records of dueling. The French Kings and Parliament long maintained its formal and practical legality. Henry II. presided, with his whole court, at the combat between M. de LaChataigneraie and M. de Jarnac, caused by a scandal, which terminated in the death of La Chataigneraie; when de Jarnac, with hands yet smoking with his kinsman's blood, raised them to Heaven and exclaimed: "Not unto me, O Lord, but unto Thy name be thanks." Charles IX. was the last French King who presided at one of these exhibitions; so he was also the first who sought to check the practice by naming a "Court of Honor" for the satisfaction of offenses committed against its laws. In Henry IV.'s reign, and in defiance of his edicts inflicting the penalty of death on all duelists, there fell in duels no fewer than four thousand of his subjects, while upwards of fourteen thousand pardons were granted for fighting.

About half way up the Rue du Jour, near the Sainte-Eustache Church, in Paris, is an old house, rendered conspicuous by a wide porch and extensive stock-in-trade of china. This, two centuries ago, was the Hotel de Roymont, built by Philippe Hurault, Bishop of Chartres and Duke of Roymont. Later on, it was occupied by Francois de Montmorency, Comte de Bouteville, who made it a general rendezvous for the duelists of Paris. All the gentlemen of the court, eager to challenge any of their peers over some love intrigue, or who for some personal motive looked daggers at each other on the Place Royale or the Cour la Reine, met at the mansion in the Rue du Jour. Here they were hospitably received and entertained; they were offered a cold collation with wines and liquors before entering the lists, and those who had forgotten to bring weapons were provided with a goodly selection of polished steel. Throughout the morning there was an incessant clash of blades, each thrust and parry being watched with intense interest by veterans, who, after old scores had been wiped off, and the resident surgeons who had bandaged the combatants' wounds, were invited with the duelists and their seconds.

to luncheon with the Comte de Bouteville.

It would doubtless be a vain quest to seek, nowadays, for a single representative of this defunct race of duelists, a race to which Choquet evidently belonged. He must have had as ancestors among the exquisites of the reign of Louis XIII., the swash-bucklers of the Hotel de Roymont, or the splendid corps of musketeers of Louis XV. Choquet's mania for dueling, his ever-recurring provocations to decide a difference at the sword's point made of him a public character; and his reputation was perhaps heightened rather than diminished by the fact that his most terrible challenges were unable to withstand the offer of a peaceful solution over a bowl of punch. His guileless talk and southern accent, his peculiar way of lisping and other physical oddities, gave to his daily Olseye a smack of the most genuine comic buffoonery.

When the mania for fighting was strong within him it was difficult to evade his mood. One day he would enter a coffee-house, take his seat and say to a near neighbor:

"After you, *Figaro*, please."
"Sir," the other would politely respond, "it is not the *Figaro*, but the *Constitutionnel* that I am reading."
"Oh! you would give me the lie, would you? Take care, sir, or by Heaven! I'll take you better manners."

On another occasion he would introduce a like scene after this fashion:

"Now, don't keep staring at me in that offensive way, please!"
"I," expostulated the customer.

"Lord bless me, sir, I didn't even see you. I was looking the other way."

"Oh! then I am a liar, am I?" and Choquet would rise from his seat in a threatening attitude.
Even the most peaceful persons could scarcely put up with such insolence. They felt like tucking up their sleeves and knocking Choquet down. Nor did he fail, at times, to meet with his deserts. He more than once stumbled on a Tartar. His best known scrape that way is worth relating. Choquet one day entered a court-yard to challenge a master-builder, who was pumping water at a fountain. The master-builder looked up surprised, caught hold of Choquet by the scruff of his neck, doubled him up, put him under the pump, and sponged him like a dead rat.

The story of Choquet's adventures would fill a volume, but I will relate only one, wherein I acted as his second.

One night, at a masked ball, Choquet quarreled with a Turk. Cards were exchanged. The following day, Choquet, with his two seconds, went to his adversary's house. The Turk of the previous evening turned out to be a well-to-do upholsterer, who carried on business in the saint Martin quarter. Choquet, under the premises, Choquet inquired for M. Ballu.

"What can I do for you?" asked a young and pretty woman, who came forward from the back of the shop.
"Stuff and nonsense! I don't like joking in matters of serious importance. My name is Choquet. I come under an affair of honor. A gentleman shouldn't be made to wait in this manner. Your husband is an ill-bred dog."

"Oh, excuse me, now I know what brings you. This is what I have to say. My husband went out yesterday to spend the carnival, and it has mud in his ill. He is in bed, and spits blood."

"Dear me," remarked Choquet, turning toward his seconds, "what a mischance! He spits blood, did you say?"

"Alas! yes, sir," answered the young woman, who seemed much affected, and the doctor says that he has not six months to live."

"Dear me!" went on repeating Choquet, "spitting blood. How shall we settle matters, then? Hasn't six months to live. Well, madame, I'm not a bad fellow, whatever others may think. Now, listen to what I have to say. We are in January, aren't we? Just so. Well, I'll give your husband six months to be buried in. I shall call around and pay my respects six months hence. If, in July next, your husband isn't dead and buried, I'll treat him as a knave and deceiver, and place his name in all the barriques of Paris."

This threat, which constantly fell from Choquet's lips, was a reminiscence of his soldier life. The thought never suggested itself that an upholsterer might not care the jingle of a brass farthing whether his name were placarded or not in all the barriques of the country.

One fine afternoon in July of that same year, Choquet took hold of my arm at the Varieties coffee-house, and said:

"Come along with me, old boy! I have a small matter which I really must clear up without further loss of time."

We took a road which led toward the Saint-Martin quarter, and, as we walked along, Choquet entered circumstantially into the particulars of the case. The upholsterer's day of

reckoning had arrived, and Choquet was bent on finding out whether his former Turk had paid the funeral debt indorsed six months previously by his wife.

"The rogues!" stilloquized Choquet, "the rogues! still alive, I'll cut off both his ears, you know. I'm justified in so doing, am I not?"

"Of course you are, my dear fellow. But, let me ask, the thing occurred long ago, didn't it, and in the carnival season?"

"Yes, again, last night, the fellow do to warrant such a feud?"

"What did he do, the villain? Just listen, and I'll tell you. I was at a masked ball given at the Renaissance Theater. I walked into the green-room, in my dress suit. I am spare of limb, as you can see. Suddenly a Turk stopped directly in front of me, and bawled out: 'Halloo, there goes the Fat Ox! Make way, please, for the Fat Ox!' Everybody roared at this sight. I was downright vexed, as you may suppose. So I made up to him and said: 'My merry friend, at noon to-morrow you shall be a dead man!'"

"He was in the wrong, certainly," I pleaded, "to insinuate so invidious a comparison between a thin man like you and a fat ox; but—"

We had reached our destination. Entering the shop, we came upon M. Ballu, the upholsterer, who all budding and coming, was busy working at a parcel of goods.

"Oh, that's your little game, is it?" began Choquet, as soon as he set eyes on his intended victim. "You're alive, then? I thought as much. But you don't play the monkey, with me any longer, Mister Turk; you've caught the wrong sow by the ear this time, let me tell you!"

"Monsieur Choquet!" exclaimed the merchant.

"Yes, sir, my name is Choquet—Choquet, do you hear, sir?—who'll have none of this tonfoolery. Your wife—where is she, your wife? She's young and pretty, isn't she? Run a fig upon me. Your wife, I say, avowed that you were on your last legs and would be dead as a herring in less than six months, and here you are, alive and kicking. Now is that the way you keep your engagements?"

"Ah! Monsieur Choquet," rejoined the merchant, who had somewhat recovered from his first fright, "I have been ill, very ill, indeed. You'll never see me don the Turkish garb again. 'Tis over now. So let me ask you to forgive and forget any improper thing I may have said on that eventful night."

"One moment," said Choquet, "not quite so fast, please. Do not tender your excuses in the regular form!"

"Faith, I don't quite understand what form that is. But this I know, for I have inquired about you and learned that you are a right good fellow. I cannot have a roasted leg of mutton with kidney-beans. Will you do me the honor to dine with me, you and your friend? My wife will be overjoyed. Agnize, why don't you come? Here is M. Choquet, who accepts an invitation to dine with us."

Of course I nodded assent, while it was not over difficult to read on Choquet's relaxing countenance that the roasted leg of mutton had found the way to his heart.

"Then again," added M. Ballu, who now felt that he had the game in his own hands, "I have a certain Madeira about which I should like to have your opinion, Monsieur Choquet."

"You have no Madeira, sir," retorted Choquet, with a deep frown over his eyelids.

"But—"

"Say you have no Madeira, sir," exclaimed the duelist, raising his voice and gesticulating like a madman. "And please take notice that I am not to be contradicted on this point. I have drunk but one glass of genuine Madeira during the whole course of my life. 'Twas at the Tuilleries. Yes, sir, I had just recovered from sickness, and was on duty at the King's dinner. A glass of Madeira having been poured out for Louis XVIII., his Majesty, turning toward the cup-bearer, said: 'Hand that to Choquet, and give him my compliments.' Do you hear me now?"

"But, Monsieur Choquet, I assure you—"

"Say that you have no Madeira, sir," shrieked Choquet, who had grown furious, and brought his hand down with terrific force on the wooden counter. "If you once more dare to say that you have Madeira wine I'll tear your head clean off from your shoulders! And what else did you say you had?"

"Well," said the merchant, who was somewhat staggered at this sudden fit of passion, "I've a leg of mutton with kidney-beans."

"A leg of mutton," said Choquet, in a soft tone of voice, "that's good, when well roasted. But I'm confident 'twill be overdone. Have you got such a thing as a spit?"

"A spit? I should say I had," burst out M. Ballu, with kindling eyes. "Only just pass this way, gentlemen and see for yourselves."

The merchant led us into a somewhat

able back shop, which answered the purpose of a dining-room. There on the hearth, in front of a bright blazing fire, a fine leg of mutton majestically turned on a spit, like a planet round the sun.

"That looks nice," remarked Choquet, after a moment of silent contemplation. "You are not altogether an idiot. A man who knows the worth of a spit deserves to live. But why don't you baste your leg of mutton?"

So saying, Choquet took up the ladle and began pouring over the meat the rich steaming juice. At that moment the merchant's wife came in.

"Ah, good day, madame, good day to you!" said Choquet, as he leant over and deluged the savory roast. "Well, you see what has happened. Your husband isn't dead after all. Dear me, how shall we get to arrange the matter? 'Tis very provoking, very."

"Alas, sir, 'twas a severe trial. God, in His goodness, has spared his life. I trust the lesson will be of service to him."

"God in His goodness?" went on muttering Choquet, "That's all very well. But we haven't settled our little difficulty as yet."

"Come, now, Choquet," said I, interrupting him pretty sharply, "we've had enough on that score. M. Ballu has tendered you his best excuses in my presence and cordially invited you to dinner. What more do you want?"

"Dear me," said Choquet, still fascinated by the leg of mutton, "I do think it is beginning to burn at the joint."

The difficulty was now over, and the duelist completely disarmed. We all had dinner. Choquet recounted his duels to the upholsterer, and drank with great gusto his "apurious" Madeira.

Choquet died in poverty. For over twenty years he had lived on a small pension granted him by the Comte de Chambord. When, however, he received five hundred francs, his wont was to give his friends a supper which cost the same sum, so that on certain days of the year he went suppers to bed. Still, he was extremely punctilious in money matters. Another chapter will throw light on this side of his character.

Several years ago, we were supping, after midnight, at the Vaudeville coffee-house. Among those present were Bouffe, the lessee and manager of the Vaudeville Theater; Briffaut, the journalist; Dr. Lallemand, who was the proprietor of the Passage Radzwill; an old notary of the name of Dubois; Armand Marnet, then a writer on the staff of the *Tribune*; an old sheriff's officer, called Mouton, and Choquet. The latter had, as usual, grown tender over the fate of the Princes belonging to the older line; and Mouton, the sheriff's officer, whose political sympathies inclined toward the Republic, went so far as to say that Charles X. was an old idiot. At this, Choquet, pale with rage, rose from his seat, and said to Mouton:

"I have taken an oath to slap the face of any man who insults my King. I shall now, therefore, slap yours."

The situation was exceedingly grave, and every body felt dreadfully uncomfortable. Choquet suddenly stopped short, and said:

"Dear me! I owe Mouton a lous, and can not strike him without first reimbursing the money. It would be unbecomingly in me to act otherwise. Briffaut, lend me a lous, will you, that I may slap Mouton's face?"

"I have no change," answered Briffaut.

"Bouffe, quick, lend me a lous, that I may cuff Mouton's ears!"

"My dear Choquet," replied Bouffe, "I shall be only too happy to lend you four times the amount outside of this place, but I can not lend you a lous for the purpose you mention."

At that moment I entered the coffee-house.

"Ah! here comes Vilemont," exclaimed Choquet, and bounding toward me he said, hurriedly: "Lend me a lous. Quick! I want to box Mouton's ears, and delicacy requires that I should first give back the lous I owe him."

I was at a loss to make out what he meant.

"Don't lend it, don't lend it!" cried out those who were present.

At that time of life, especially, I had a strong reluctance to lend a lous, so I drew back.

The most amusing part of the story is that Bouffe persuaded Mouton to believe that he was no longer in safety.

"A lous, you see, is no large sum," said Bouffe; "Choquet is bound to have a spare one some day, and he will carry out his threat. If I were you I should lend him twenty lous; he'll never be able to give back so large a sum, and you are safe for the rest of your life."

So, after supper, Mouton offered to lend Choquet twenty lous, who was dumfounded at the proposal. He saw

the danger, but danger had special attraction for him. He pocketed the gold pieces, and said to Mouton as he did so:

"Never mind; we are not quite yet. The first time I receive my pension you shall get your ears boxed all the same."

Choquet, however, was never able to command so fabulous a sum as twenty lous at any one time, nor to wreak righteous vengeance on his offender who had insulted and slandered his King.—*Boston Courier Translation from the French of Auguste Villemot.*

THE CONSTITUTION.

Difficulties Encountered by the Framers of the Incomparable Document.

The constitution of the United States is so brief and so simple that some of our readers may very naturally wonder why it should have been so difficult to make. The convention which formed it, numbering at first fifty-eight members, met from the close of May to the 17th of September, 1787. An able body of statesmen has perhaps never assembled, and they labored with intense and anxious concentration of effort for nearly four months. Yet the result of their exertions was a document of short length, consisting of ten paragraphs, that could be printed in two or three of these columns, and slowly read in less than an hour. But consider the knotty questions involved in each of those quiet, simple little sentences. The first section of the first article settled one of the most perplexing of them all, by ordaining that Congress should consist of two houses. Now, the inconveniences of having two legislative bodies were about as well-known to the members of the convention as they can be to us.

Those inconveniences are great and numerous. The convention had to consider the obstructive and extremely conservative character of the British House of Lords. They had also to weigh the probable consequences of confiding all the law-making power to a single house. Here was a great question, not yet finally settled, perhaps. The short paragraph which settled it in the United States for a century, contains the result of countless hours of study, reflection and discussion.

Then, again, there was the question, so important to Rhode Island, New Jersey and Delaware: How shall the smaller States be protected against the superior power and wealth of the larger? In the Continental Congress they had voted by States, a system which had made Delaware's vote of equal weight with that of Virginia; a concession felt by the larger States to be unjust, unwise and not to be endured. On this rock the convention nearly went to pieces, and it was only after some weeks of most anxious, and we may truly say agonizing, discussion, that the convention reached the expedient of having the States equally represented in the Senate, but represented according to population in the House.

A fearfully difficult matter to arrange grew out of slavery. No one was willing to have the odious word *slave*, or any of its derivatives, in the constitution of a country claiming to be, and meaning to be, the freest under the sun. But the slaves existed; there were supposed to be a million of them. They were an appendage of power, and in some of the Southern States they were too important not to be considered in the conditions of union.

South Carolina, with her slaves counted out, would have been so insignificant a member of the Union, that she never could have willingly joined it with that provision.

This was the harder problem the convention had to solve, and they solved it in the way which, upon the whole, was best for the time. We need not shrink from the avowal that this device of Article I, Section 2, which allowed the Southern States to count free slaves as three-fifths of a person in the appointment of representatives and direct taxes, was the least compromising compromise that was possible then. The dreadful word, however, was not employed. The slaves came in at the end of an enumeration as "three-fifths of other persons"—a dainty device worthy of Dr. Franklin.

—*Tenth's Companion.*

"Oh, pray let me have my way this time," said a young gentleman to his lady love. "Well, Willie, I suppose I must this once; but you know that after we are married I shall have a will of my own."—*Harper's Bazar.*

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
PUBLISHED BY SPENCER COOPER.
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Money to Accompany the Name.
SPENCER COOPER, : : Editor.
HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
Friday, : October 21, 1887.

The approaching election in the State of New York is one of peculiar interest, and is being closely watched by politicians all over the country. That State being the home of President Cleveland, and its electoral vote being necessary to his election next year, makes the fight the more interesting to Democrats. The Republicans have placed at the head of their ticket Col. FRED GRANT, who is the son of his father, and his name alone will attract thousands of voters. And then, the Labor party, with HENRY GEORGE at the head, may cut a big figure. If he shows any great strength the party that can defeat him will get the votes. The Democrats will throw their votes to the Republican candidate rather than allow GEORGE to win, and the Republicans would join the Democrats to prevent his election. The conservative element in the city of New York, the capitalists and property holders, are afraid of the GEORGE party, and are for anybody to beat him.

The Prohibitionist, also, have a ticket in the field, but it is not expected to develop any great strength at this election. Their votes will come mostly from the Republicans, while the Labor party will draw heaviest from the Democrats. The New York Herald, an independent paper with Democratic tendencies has come out squarely for GRANT. All parties are thoroughly organized and making a spirited canvass, and no doubt a large vote will be polled. On account of the bearing this election will have on the Presidential next year, the result will be looked for with intense interest.

You should avoid all medicines which cause you horrid griping pains; they destroy the condition of the stomach, and may make you an invalid for life; the mild power is the best. Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills will cure chills and fever, biliousness, etc. 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

The Prohibition party of Tennessee, though defeated, are by no means discouraged, and the fight for temperance will be renewed with increased vigor. The Methodist Conference in session at Knoxville, and the Tennessee Baptist Association in session at Jonesville, have passed resolutions demanding a general police option law. At the election in September, on a prohibition amendment to the Constitution, over 100,000 votes were polled by the temperance people. This large vote is enough to encourage the Prohibition party to redouble their efforts in another struggle against the liquor traffic. The prohibition sentiment is growing rapidly, and it is evident that the Prohibition party is destined soon to play an important part in American politics.

Sick Headache and a sensation of oppression and dullness in the head, are very commonly produced by indigestion, morbid despondency, irritability and over sensitiveness of the nerves may, in a majority of cases, be traced to the same cause. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm and Pills will positively cure. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Suffered Enough.
Gov. Buckner has refused to pardon John J. Cornelson, of Mt. Sterling, who is serving a three year sentence in his county's jail for an assault committed on Judge Reid four years ago, which is said to have driven that gentleman to suicide. Well, well, Governor Buckner is a bigger man than we are, and his opinion is liable to be given much more publicity and weight than ours, but when we assert as our opinion that Cornelson's punishment has already been sufficient, so far as the vindication of the law is concerned, we believe that a majority of citizens acquainted with the history of the case, agree with us. Justice tempered with a little mercy in this case would meet public approval whether the members of the theological sect with which Judge Reid affiliated indomed it or not. In fact, we have heard it charged that a want of charity on the part of the members of that church has gone a long way toward preventing and leniency that might have been shown Cornelson. In their desire for revenge they have not been unwilling to see destruction visited upon the family of him, who, at most, can be considered only the indirect cause of their grievance.—Cumberland Valley News.

It is reported here that Mr. HUNTINGTON says that if Mr. Sterling will do her duty he will extend the K. & S. A. railroad to Hazel Green by the first of March. Now, let the Mt. Sterling people do their duty like little men, and we will call them blessed.

GENERAL NEWS.

Frank James, the notorious ex-outlaw, is said to be dying at Dallas, Texas, whither he went six months ago. Mrs. E. B. Burns, living near Flemingsburg, Ky., was fatally injured by being thrown from her buggy. The horse was frightened by a train and became unmanageable.

Cattle are dying so fast in the vicinity of Nicholasville, Ky., with an unknown disease, that the farmers believe it to be the result of poison. George W. Goode lost four valuable mules in one day.

The barn of Simpson Vice, at Grange City, Fleming county, was destroyed by fire last week. The fire was started by a boy who was monkeying with matches in some straw. Loss \$2,000; no insurance.

The Insane Asylum at Cleveland, O., is partially destroyed by fire on the 12th inst., and seven of the inmates, all women, were burned or smothered to death. Several others were badly injured.

Mrs. Nancy Hedges, a widow aged forty-five, dropped dead at her home in Hillsboro on the 13th inst. She had been in perfect health, and had raised her hand to frighten away a dog, when she instantly expired.

Near Kansas City, Mo., last week a fast express train ran into an accommodation train, and killed one lady passenger and wounded several others. The carelessness of the train dispatcher is said to be the cause of the accident.

A frightful railroad wreck occurred at Kouts, Ind., on the 11th inst., in which nine persons were killed and many others injured. A heavy freight train, dashing into a passenger train while the latter was taking water, caused the disaster.

Last week near Henderson, Ky., Geo. W. Lively committed suicide by hanging himself. He had been gambling and losing a considerable amount of money, and it is supposed that this is the cause of his rash act. He was about fifty years of age.

Patents were issued to Kentucky inventors the past week as follows: Henry Boutet, Ludlow, railway scraper and lever; John Fisher, Louisville, harness saddle and pad; Matthew Hindmache, Caseyville, gate; James Sile, Gordonville, rifle, draft attachment for harrows; John E. Watson, assignor to International Electrical Company, Louisville, operating electrical conductors.

Elijah Mahaffey, seventeen years old, was killed by being caught in the cogs of a cane mill at Winchester, Ohio, last week. The mill was taken apart and the mangled remains of the lad were taken out. A hole was torn in his right chest that penetrated through his body, grinding the heart and lungs and stripping the flesh from his right arm. The cogs were above the man's head, and how he was caught in the mill is a mystery.

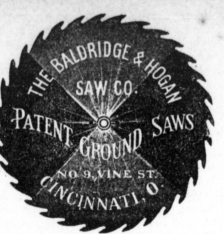
The body of a man was caught floating in the river near Ironton, Ohio, on the 12th inst. "Squire Kline was notified, and as evidences of foul play were plainly visible, an inquest was held. Drs. Littlejohn and Sellars made a post-mortem examination and found a gunshot wound just below the left eye, a bad cut on the head, probably also produced by a bullet. The remains were identified as Charles Callahan, of Ohio Furnace, near Ironton. The coroner rendered a verdict that deceased came to his death from violence at the hands of unknown parties. The police are investigating.

At Russellville, Ky., last week a futile attempt was made by a mob either to lynch or liberate one or more of the prisoners in jail, but which was their true object it is difficult to conclude. About twelve o'clock the jailer was called up and an entrance to the jail demanded. This was refused and the door was immediately broken open. This aroused the prisoners, and they began a chorus of yells and entreaties, which sounded like pandemonium turned loose. The mob seized the jailer and ordered him to produce the keys, but this he refused to do, and the mob was about to deal violently with him when they were frightened off by the approach of citizens. All made their escape without detection. It is thought by many that the mob was composed of the friends of John Gilbert, who is a notorious thief, and the intention of setting him at liberty. The affair has caused great excitement and will be thoroughly investigated.

You will have no use for spectacles if you use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve; it removes the film and cleans the eye, accumulates on the eye balls, subdues inflammation, cools and soothes the irritated nerves, strengthens weak and failing sight. 25c. a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Hon. W. P. Taulbee, who is in the city to see his sick brother, notice of which appears elsewhere, says it is true that he has bought property in Washington, and he did so to avoid paying high rents, but he does not intend to make that his permanent abode. He still claims Salyersville his home.

By request, Mr. Taulbee preached at the Methodist Church, Wednesday night to a crowded house, and his auditors were delighted. Mr. Taulbee is an able and eloquent speaker on all topics, and is quite at home in the pulpit.—Sentinel-Democrat.



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Rich Grow Richer and the Poor Poorer

A Money Power has dictated legislation and the administrative power of the State and Nation, to such an extent as to render the Elective Franchise a nullity, not a force, and elected officials mere figure-heads.

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I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.

I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.
Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.
C. B. SWANCO.

B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S

ESTABLISHED 1881. It is now nearly 20 years that this medicine was offered as a remedy for Worms, and from that time to the present day it is almost universally acknowledged throughout nearly all parts of the world to be the greatest remedy for Worms. Worms continue to make more for the purpose of clearing the palate than of overeating. It is a fact that many children are afflicted with this disease, have been manufactured all over the country, but their short lease of life is nearly exhausted, and B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge continues to grow in favor daily. Children often look pale and sickly from worms. They are irritable and feverish, sometimes crying and eating voraciously. Worms are found in the stool, and the child is often seen to grind its teeth. The simple name of Fahnestock's Vermifuge is enough to give confidence to the parent. It is a fact that many children are afflicted with this disease, have been manufactured all over the country, but their short lease of life is nearly exhausted, and B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge continues to grow in favor daily. Children often look pale and sickly from worms. They are irritable and feverish, sometimes crying and eating voraciously. Worms are found in the stool, and the child is often seen to grind its teeth. The simple name of Fahnestock's Vermifuge is enough to give confidence to the parent. It is a fact that many children are afflicted with this disease, have been manufactured all over the country, but their short lease of life is nearly exhausted, and B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge continues to grow in favor daily. Children often look pale and sickly from worms. They are irritable and feverish, sometimes crying and eating voraciously. Worms are found in the stool, and the child is often seen to grind its teeth. The simple name of Fahnestock's Vermifuge is enough to give confidence to the parent.

VERMIFUGE

Having used the original B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge in my practice for many years, I have no hesitancy in recommending it as a remedy which is safe, reliable and efficient in all cases where a Vermifuge is needed.
J. E. SCHWARTZ & CO., B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO., Pittsburg, Pa., Sole Proprietors.

A Young Wife Said to Her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.
People who have no such pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me," would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.

What would you think of the authorities of a great city, with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "choke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "unclean," and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

CALVERT'S Little Liver PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky.
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And all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky.

TRIMBLE BROTHERS.

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MT. STERLING, KY.,

Respectfully Invite the Mountain Merchants to Examine their Stock and Prices before purchasing.

J. T. & F. DAY,
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J. T. & F. DAY.

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Deaths and death notices free; tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10; County offices, \$5; calls on persons to become candidates and their answers, 5 cents a line. Payable invariably in advance.

No name will be entered upon the subscription list for any paper paid for, and all subscriptions are stopped at expiration of time paid for, notice of which will be indicated by a check mark on the margin in front of your name. A prompt renewal will insure its continuance.

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GARRISON, HE SELLS CHEAP

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, CUTLERY, MASONIC TEMPLE, JULY MT. STERLING, KY.

HERE AND THERE.

Look out for the Red Cross on your paper. It denotes that your time is up, and unless renewed at once the paper will stop coming.

Miles Kash and daughter, of Mt. Sterling, were visiting friends here last week.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will preach at Laurel school house, this county, next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Henry Franklin Pieratt, formerly of this place, but now of West Liberty, paid Hazel Green a flying visit Sunday.

Rev. Leander Lacy, evangelist of the Christian Church for Wolfe county, will begin his labors about November 10th.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will begin a meeting at White Oak on Saturday before the first Sunday in this month, at three o'clock p. m.

H. G. Arnett, a merchant of Hendricks, Magoffin county, passed through town Wednesday. He had been to Mt. Sterling on business.

David Roberts was convicted in the Morgan circuit court last week for the murder of James Kendall in 1863, and given a life sentence in the penitentiary.

J. W. Hedden, of the Mt. Sterling Gazette, was in town Sunday, en route to Salysville. He thinks the prospect for the extension of the K. & S. A. railroad is good.

John Lyons, who killed Harrison Jones in Menefee county, on the 5th last, had his examining trial at Frenchburg last week, and was bound over in the sum of \$1,000.

FOR SALE.—I have 50,000 or 60,000 brick for sale at \$5.00 per thousand. Call on J. T. Pieratt, Hazel Green, Ky. Terms cash. 3234 HENRY F. PIERATT.

WANTED.—I wish to buy 200 bushels of Pieratt canal coal, for which I will pay twenty-one (21) cents per bushel delivered at Rothwell station. RUSSELL W. TABOR.

The store house of J. T. Center, at Camp ton, caught fire from a defective fuse last Monday, and caused a very near causing a conflagration, but fortunately the fire was extinguished before any damage was done.

Dr. J. B. Taulbee arrived here from Arizona last Tuesday night. He came back for the purpose of attending on his brother, Sam, an account of whose illness appears in this paper. He left his family in Arizona and will return in a few days.

We will bet a gingercake against a jug of buttermilk that the Hazel Green and Salysville base ball teams can beat anything in the United States on scores. One hundred and forty-four runs in eight innings. Gee-whillikins! that can't be beat.

WANTED.—We wish to purchase from 100 to 250 bushels of corn in the ear, for which cash will be paid. The lowest and best bid will secure the contract. Corn is to be delivered at Hazel Green. RINGO. HIDE AT THE HERALD OFFICE. TABOR & RINGO.

Any and everything that can be executed with new type, first class press and fine paper, in the hands of skilled mechanics, may be had at this office at less than city prices. It will pay any man in Eastern Kentucky to get his printing at THE HERALD OFFICE. Send for estimates, and state exactly what you want.

The Hazel Green boys, who went to Salysville to play a match game of base ball last Saturday, though defeated, seemed well pleased with their trip. They speak in the highest terms of the hospitality and general demeanor of the people of that place. The large crowd that was out to witness the game kept perfect order, the umpire was strictly impartial and everything went merrily as a marriage bell. They were also delighted with their treatment at the Hammond House, where they stopped.

Sam H. Taulbee, of Morgan county, was stricken with paralysis in the lower limbs, about three weeks ago, and is unable to move either leg, and the disease is extending up his body. He was brought to the city last Saturday by his brothers, Dr. John A. Dick, and is at the residence of Dr. R. P. Gerrant, who is treating him. Dr. G. thinks Mr. Taulbee better since he came, and can determine by tomorrow whether he will recover or not. In answer to telegrams, Congressman W. P. Taulbee, came from Washington, and Dr. J. Breck Taulbee came from Arizona, and are at the bedside of their brother. The stricken man is about thirty years of age, and has a family. He is an excellent citizen, and much interest is manifested in his case. We sincerely hope he may speedily recover.—Sentinel-Democrat.

In another column will be found an account of the marriage of Elder Bruce Trimble to Miss Nora Cassidy, and of J. W. Miller to Miss Belle Turner, at Mt. Sterling last week. Mr. Trimble and Miss Turner are well and favorable known in Hazel Green, and their many friends and relatives here will be rejoiced to learn of their good fortune. The Hazel Green sends greeting to the two happy couple, and wish them a long life of happiness and usefulness.

J. W. Cravens and wife, of Sharpburg, arrived here last week, and are looking around with a view to locating here. Mr. Cravens will buy property here if he can find a place that will suit him. He will engage in the undertaking and tombstone business. This is a new enterprise in this section, but no doubt a paying business can be worked up.

Sam Taulbee, who was taken to Mt. Sterling about two weeks ago to be treated for paralysis, was brought back to this place last Tuesday and taken home Wednesday. The physicians attending him think he is some better, though he is still in a very critical condition. He was attended by his brothers, Drs. J. A. and J. B. Taulbee.

At the match game of base ball at Salysville last Saturday, D. W. Gardner, of Salysville, umpired the game, and Judge G. B. Swango, of Hazel Green, kept the scores, and all agree that both gentlemen acted perfectly fair and honorable, giving each nine all they were entitled to, and no more.

COX'S MILE.

[Special Correspondence.]
COX'S MILE, Oct. 15.—W. T. Day was in our midst last week, en route home from Campion.

Uncle Stephen Catron, of Pomroyton, was the guest of his daughters, Mrs. John and Mrs. F. Cox, last week.

Master W. J. Landrum left yesterday for Breathitt and will be absent several days.

A. S. Marshall John Cox is off to Menefee county on business.

Oscar McNabb has moved to his new dwelling house, on Chapel Branch.

Misses Leo and Ada Redwine, of Montsoppe, were in our midst visiting.

Died—On Sunday last, infant child of Joseph Catron.

Coroner F. Cox, of this place, has been at Campion the past week on business.

The school at this place, conducted by Joe Catron, is progressing nicely.

Ben F. Cox, Mark Eggleston and Joseph Cornett, Misses Lucy B. Cox, Louellen Cox and Margaret Landrum attended meeting at Flat Rock Sunday last. They report a good sermon and a nice time.

Frank Kline and John Catron, of Clifty, have been in this vicinity for the past week.

L. M. Byrd, of Callahan, was in this vicinity last week buying timber.

Samuel Lykins has been suffering for some time with a severe cut on his foot, received while cutting corn.

A. B. Landrum has been absent for several days, looking after the estate of A. J. Cox, deceased.

Robert Sweeney, of Lexington, returned home Monday.

Miss Mollie, daughter of Miles Kash, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting in this community.

The funeral of Kate Lawson and one of I. L. Honaker's children will be preached at Honaker's home, near Sandfield, on Sunday, October 23rd. PAP.

CAMPION.

CAMPION, Oct. 16.—Mrs. Emma Byrd has returned from Lane, where she has been attending the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Conzelton.

Died—Near this place on Friday last, of scrofula, Claude, son of Boone Spencer.

Deputy Sheriff Thomas M. Tutt and wife are visiting relatives at this place.

Joseph C. Lykins has returned from West Liberty, where he has been attending court. Mrs. Emma Byrd has been quite sick for several days.

Rev. David Hogg, of the Christian Church, preached at the Wreman mill pond, about a mile from here, this morning, and baptized Mrs. Jane Campbell.

The roof of the steam mill caught on fire last Wednesday, causing quite a commotion among the boys, but fortunately the fire was discovered and extinguished before much damage was done.

The funeral of Laura Tutt, who died here about a year ago, will be preached next Sunday on Stillwater.

Dr. James Tutt and wife, of Stillwater, were in town Saturday.

A. F. Bellock and C. M. Hanks, Jr., have just returned from Louisville, where they were summoned to appear as witnesses against violators of the Revenue laws.

People in this section are very busy making sorghum. RES.

THE HAZEL GREENS DOWNED.

The Salysville Boys Wipe out the Earth With Them and Have a Few Runs to Spare.

SALYSVILLE, Oct. 18.—We were well pleased to see the Hazel Green base ball nine drive into our quiet little village, on Saturday morning, for the purpose of playing the long talked of game with our boys. The game began at one o'clock and lasted about four hours, when dark compelled a call at the end of the eighth inning. Every one thought it would be a closely contested game, but none expected quite such a victory for the Salysville nine after the "drubbing" they received at Hazel Green. An immense crowd witnessed the game, and all enjoyed it. Especially were the fair ladies enthusiastic over our success. Everything passed off well, and good order was observed by all. We feel it do not venture too far when we say we believe the Hazel Green boys left for home with a kindly feeling for all, even under the circumstances which they bore with becoming dignity and cheerfulness.

The following shows the runs made by each player:

Hazel Green	2 3 4 5 6 7 8
J. B. Davis, p.	2 3 0 0 0 1 0 1-7
W. T. Swango, c.	1 3 0 1 0 0 1 0-6
J. W. Cravens, 1.	0 3 0 0 0 1 1 0-5
R. A. Kash, 2 b.	1 4 0 1 0 1 1 0-8
H. J. Evans, 3 b.	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0-3
E. Tyler, 4 b.	1 3 1 0 0 1 1 1-11
Ch. Swango, 5 b.	1 3 0 0 1 0 0 0-5
A. H. McClain, c.	1 3 0 0 1 0 1 0-6
E. Lacy, 8 b.	1 3 0 0 1 0 1 0-6
Totals	8 20 1 2 0 6 2 6-51

Salysville	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
G. Grigsby, p.	1 0 2 0 1 2 2 1-9
G. Gardner, c.	1 0 2 0 0 2 1 1-7
J. Johnson, 1 b.	1 0 2 0 1 1 1 1-9
J. P. Adams, 2 b.	2 1 3 0 2 2 1 0-11
E. R. Gardner, 3 b.	1 1 2 0 2 2 1 1-10
J. A. Johnson, 4 b.	1 1 2 0 1 1 1 1-10
P. Adams, 5 b.	1 1 2 1 2 3 1 1-12
J. Gardner, c.	1 2 2 0 2 2 1 1-10
H. Atkinson, 7 b.	1 2 2 0 2 2 1 1-11
Totals	11 19 12 21 21 9 7-93

NOTES.

The ladies we found in their praises of Rollie Kash's good looks and pretty stonings.

It was generally conceded that Harlan McClain was the best fielder of the nine.

Elsworth Lacy was compelled to retire from the game the third inning on account of a severe accident to his finger, caused by a throw ball. His place was filled by James Swango most creditably.

Charley Swango still maintains his reputation as a short stop.

W. T. Swango might have hit the bat, but was relieved in time to time by Cravens and Davis.

Frank Taylor was also overcome with meeting old school mates, and forgot to "get there."

Cravens as pitcher was thoroughly artistic if not scientific.

John Evans was laboring under the idea that he was to amuse the audience, and forgot to get first base.

Judge Swango's enthusiasm seems to have cooled "since last we met."

George Grigsby pitched a fine game for the Salysville club. He grinned all over his face.

George Gardner was a new hand, but made a good record, and the only home run that was made.

John L. Johnson played first base creditably to himself, his family and his friends.

James P. Adams made the finest play, by running backwards and catching a fly. But oh, didn't his face turn red.

Dean Gardner made a better record as short stop than he did at Hazel Green, and as hat breaker is still in the lead.

James A. Rowland surprised his friends by his good playing.

Jim Press Adams made more runs and fewer outs than any of the nine.

John Gardner thinks there is more consolation in any one who hits Dick's.

Harry Atkinson went through the game without breaking his "spees," and therefore saw enough balls to make up the deficiency at Hazel Green.

D. W. Gardner and Frank Atkinson acted as umpires, and gave satisfaction to all by their fair decisions. SATISF.

Maytown Mill Co.

MAYTOWN, KENTUCKY.

WOOL CARDING,

Grinding and Sawing,

Done promptly, and in workmanlike manner.

Flour, Meal,

Feed and Lumber,

For sale cheap for cash. Come and see. W. W. MANCKE, Manager, Je224m

J. L. Dunlap, J. B. Dunlap, W. G. Barrett.

DUNLAP BROS. & CO.,

Wholesale Manufacturers of

SADDLERY,

HARNESS, ETC.,

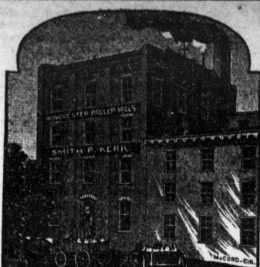
AND DEALERS IN

SADDLERY HARDWARE,

728 and 730 W. Main St.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Represented by BOB NUNNELLY



J. T. & F. DAY, HAZEL GREEN, KY., are Sole Agents for Eastern Kentucky for KERR'S ROLLER MILL FLOUR and carry a large supply of the following brands. PERFECTION, Wheat Extract; WHITE FRANK, Patent Roller; MAGNOLIA, Roller Fancy; SILVER LAKE, Roller Family; GLOBE, Superfine, upon which they will quote prices and deliver at Hazel Green or Rothwell Station. ad-6m

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES

By virtue of Taxes due the Sheriff of Wolfe county for the years 1886-7, for one of my deputies, will, on MONDAY, THE 27th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1887, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., at the court house door in Wolfe county, Ky., expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property, or such thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Taxes due aforesaid, and costs, to-wit:

175 Acres of land, listed in the name of I. S. T. Caudill, adjoining the land of L. M. Day in District No. 2.

214 Acres of land listed in the name of Maletta A. Little, adjoining the land of Elsbeth Little, in District No. 2.

100 Acres of land listed in the name of Asbury Back, adjoining the land of Robt. Back in District No. 2. Also, school tax of 25 cents on each \$100 worth of land.

House and lot in Dayshorough, listed in the name of Thos. V. Backler.

G. T. CENTER, Sheriff W. C.

LIVERY, SALE

AND

FEED STABLE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS STABLE and provided myself with good saddle and harness horses and vehicles I respectfully solicit the public patronage. I will feed horses by the single feed, day, week or month, and take pleasure in giving all stock entrusted to me special attention. Horses bought and sold on commission, and will drive horses to harness for all who desire my services. All charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Stable in connection with Day House. 2374 J. H. PIERATT.

WARREN & CO.

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Boots AND Shoes,

No. 611 Main Street, 10 Summer St., Louisville, Ky. | Boston, Mass.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.

Fall Term Begun

MONDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1887.

New, clean, large, well-ventilated buildings, furnished with new improved school furniture.

Full Corps Competent Teachers.

Tuition, Board and Incidental Expenses Reasonable.

For further information call on or address

Hazel Green Academy Co., Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.

W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

JAMES CHORN. ANDREW FESLER.

DR. R. R. DRAKE. J. T. HIGHLAND.

Smith P. Kerr,

Manufacturer of

Best Grades of Full

Roller Flour,

AND DEALER IN

Grain, Feed, &c.,

WINCHESTER, KY.

Guarantee Satisfaction in Grade and Prices at all times.

LOUIS STIX & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS.

—AND—

NOTIONS

THIRD, RACE & UNION STREETS,

Cincinnati.

JAMES P. FANT, WITH THE

Old Reliable Hat House

—OF—

W. S. DICKINSON & CO.,

DEALERS IN

GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, ETC.,

Corner Pearl and Vine,

CINCINNATI, O.

Will always be found ready to attend to the wants of the patrons of the house. Thankful for past patronage, you are invited to call and see us when in the city, and Uncle Jim Fant promises to put on his best good looks when waiting upon you. ad-6m

G. H. Dean, Kite & Pollard,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Queensware,

Glassware,

Lamps, &c.,

Decorated Dinner Tea,

and Chamber Ware,

Northwest corner Pearl and Walnut Streets,

CINCINNATI.

ad-6m

RICHARD HANKS & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

No. 29 Vine Street,

CINCINNATI.

ad-7

Abe Bloch & Co.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING

122 Vine Street,

Cincinnati, O.

ad-107

NOTICE.

All persons wanting blacksmithing of any or all kinds, wagons made or repaired, buggies, spring wagons, plows stocked out; colters, turning plows repaired, plows made and laid, hoes, mattocks, and harness shod in the best style, call on

TYLER & DAVIS, Hazel Green, Ky.

YOU can live at home and make more money at work for us than anywhere else in the world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes all ages. No one can do the work. Large earnings start from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Come see nothing to read us your address and find out if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLITT & Co., Portland, Me.

OLD PAPERS: 100 for

FORTY CENTS, at this office.

WATCHES FROM \$1.25 U.P. CRYSTAL
in the world. STAMP for Mammoth Hills of
Chicago. Wallace, 331 W. Madison St., Chicago.

\$5 TO \$24 DAY. Samples worth \$1.50
FREE. **OPPIUM** 100% Jewels & Jewellery
BREWSTER APPLIES REPS HOLDS CO., Holtzville,
Pa.

**Merahine Habit Cured in 19
to 30 days. No pay till cured.**
Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Pa.

A. N. K. — 1154

BE THE FIRST TO ADVERTISE! PLEASE
state that you saw the advertisement in this
paper.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

PUBLISHED BY SPENCER COOPER.

Subscription: - \$1 a Year, And Must Be Paid In Advance.

TIME TABLE

Kentucky and South Atlantic Railway.

(Standard time 22 minutes slower than Mt. Sterling time.)

No. 1 leaves Mt. Sterling at 7 A. M., arrives at Louisville at 8:40 A. M.
No. 2 leaves Louisville at 9 A. M., arrives at Mt. Sterling at 10:50 A. M.
No. 3 leaves Mt. Sterling at 1:40 P. M., arrives at Louisville at 3:30 P. M.
No. 4 leaves Louisville at 3:45 P. M., arrives at Mt. Sterling at 5:30 P. M.
No. 5 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11:05 A. M. and 1:57 P. M. trains on C. & O. railway for Lexington, Cincinnati and Louisville.
No. 6 connects at Mt. Sterling with 11:05 A. M. train on C. & O. from the East, and 1:30 P. M. train from Louisville and Cincinnati.
Montgomery county court day special leaves Louisville at 3rd Monday in each month at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Mt. Sterling at 9 A. M. Returning-leaves Mt. Sterling at 3:30 P. M., arriving at Louisville at 4:30 P. M.
Leaves Louisville for Mt. Sterling at 5 P. M.

GEORGE B. HARPER, Sept.

EASTERN KENTUCKY.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS ARE DOING.

Compiled by County Correspondents, and Cut and Condensed from Our Contemporaries.

MORGAN COUNTY.

[Special Correspondence.]

GRASSY CREEK, KY., Oct. 17.—Robert Greer sold his farm, adjoining this place, to Joseph McClure for \$500.

Born.—To J. S. Wheeler and wife, a daughter.

Western Payton and wife, of Montgomery county, are visiting relatives at this place.

A. H. Oldfield sold a horse to Amos Davis for \$110. J. A. Oldfield sold twenty three-year-old steers to Boon Lacy for \$560. They were very large, and fine for this country.

J. T. Havens sold five two-year-old heifers for \$20 per head.

The county judge has appointed Boon Byrd as superintendent to open a new road from this place to intercept the road near Holly Wilson's, which will be a direct route from here to Daysborough and will be a great advantage to the neighborhood.

Mr. Byrd with about sixty hands will commence work on said road next Friday.

N. E. Fugate is very low with flux. Solomon Long has been very sick for sometime.

J. S. Wheeler, of this place, has gone to Mt. Sterling with a lot of stock for sale.

We are pained to note the death of Rev. R. A. Humphrey. He had been preaching here for the past year, and was much liked by all who knew him.

Wm. Goodmaster and Dock Stamper have gone to Mt. Sterling with a nice lot of cattle and hogs. We hope they will find a good market.

The school is progressing in first-class style, at this place, under the control of J. Z. Haney.

Our correspondent attended Circuit Court at West Liberty several days in the past two weeks. While there we were glad to have the pleasure of meeting the Editor of the Mt. Sterling Sentinel, who is a jolly good fellow. He informed us that he was a reader of THE HERALD, and said he had noticed some well gotten up letters in THE HERALD from this point. We guess he knew who he was talking to, while we represent THE HERALD at this point. We hope you will permit us to say we have been a reader of the Sentinel for a number of years, and think it has been well gotten up all the time.

Born.—To Henry Marphy and wife a son.

We learn that Albert Oakley, a very respectable citizen, died of flux on last Saturday night. Wm. Havens has been very sick, but at this writing is improving.

Court of Claims will commence at West Liberty Tuesday, Oct. 26th.

ON THE WING.

MAYTOWN, Oct. 17.—W. M. Marker not being able to supply the demand he has for lumber at the mill at this place, has bought a new mill and put it up three miles from here in a white pine forest. He will have the lumber hauled here and dressed on his planer.

Maytown is on a boom in the way of improvements.

E. B. May seems inclined to go into the drumming business. We have seen him around with "Samples" a few times, and he shows off very well with them.

There has been a considerable amount of wheat sown in this neighborhood.

C. W. Howe, of Mt. Sterling, was in town last week taking orders from our merchants for groceries.

The base ball club at this place is progressing finely. They are getting in

good trim for playing, although they don't practice but six days out of the week.

Jordan Willis is putting up an ice house. Jord is getting very fleshy, and he don't want to get too hot.

J. R. Lyons and wife were visiting at R. A. Childers', in this place last week.

B. A. Childers sold L. P. Hall one house, and lot in this place last week, for a handsome price.

Rev. J. P. Lockhart has moved from this place to Menefee county.

Rev. W. T. Eklar preached a very interesting sermon, at this place, to a large congregation last Sunday morning.

Rev. William Crain, who has charge of this church, will move into one of R. A. Childers' houses at this place. Let everybody give him and his wife a cordial welcome.

We could not get along without THE HERALD, and everybody should take it. Long may it herald us the news.

UPPER GRASSY, KY., Oct. 15.—Rev. Mariner Nickell and A. B. Stamper are holding a protracted meeting in this village. Mr. Nickell is also accompanied by his son-in-law, Peter Amynx and wife, Eliza, his youngest daughter and Miss Mollie Pratt, who are visiting their friends and relatives of this community.

Born.—To the wife of Wm. Toller, on the 8th inst., a boy.

Married at the residence of the bride's father, on the 3d inst., Mr. Thornton Jones to Miss Eliza Phipps.

Green Chaney, of this vicinity, has sold a part of his farm to Isaac Back of Magoffin county. Mr. Back will make his residence in this neighborhood soon. We have been informed that he is a good citizen, and we welcome all such in our midst.

Lark Phipps, of this vicinity, has sold his farm to Thornton Jones, of Breathitt county. Mr. Jones has now become a resident of this community, and Mr. Phipps will leave soon.

Rev. Mr. Chaney preached at Bethesda on the 6th inst. It is thought that Mr. Chaney will locate in Hazel Green and preach for the Presbyterian churches of Morgan, Menefee, Wolfe and Breathitt counties. He is an old minister, and we would be glad to have him labor among us.

The corn crop is very good in this vicinity.

Conley Hancy, Isom Long and John B. Amynx are all engaged in the "logging" business. They aim to put about six hundred logs into the creek at this place and float them out into Licking River.

It was thought that there would be a good mast here, but it seems now that the acorns are quite scarce.

Our Sunday school at this place is progressing finely, and the officers have agreed to keep it up during the winter; though this is not often undertaken except in the town.

SUNSHINE.

WEST LIBERTY, KY., Oct. 18.—Circuit Court is over, and our town is as quiet as usual.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. David Roberts for the murder of James L. Kendall, the jury found the defendant guilty and fixed his punishment in the State prison for life.

M. T. Womack, our County Superintendent, started on Monday last to visit the various schools of the county.

Hon. J. W. Kendall, Col. J. T. Haulrigg and W. W. McGuire are attending the Magoffin Circuit court.

James A. Lacy, Circuit Court Clerk, who has been confined to his room some two weeks with flux, has again assumed the duties of his office.

Miss Minnie Ward and Mrs. Jennie Manker are visiting at Mt. Sterling this week.

H. C. Turner left for Mt. Sterling last Saturday to attend court, and will probably visit Cincinnati before he returns.

Miss Mary Davidson, of Floyd county, who has been visiting Miss Vick Kendall of this place, returned home last Sunday morning.

Your correspondent paid Hazel Green a flying visit on Sunday last, and found everything lovely, and the goose hanging high with the exception of some excitement prevailing, which originated as we learn from a kick. Remember the maxim, the older we get the more we learn.

WILD INJURY.

EXET, Oct. 17.—J. M. Pieratt is on a business trip to Cincinnati.

Died.—On the 11th inst., infant child of G. B. Robinson.

R. M. Pieratt had a horse to fall with his a few days ago, and bruised one of his legs. He is now going around on crutches like a candidate.

Our jeweler, T. F. Carr, who has been at West Liberty the last two weeks putting run in the watches, is home again.

Morris Carr, who has carried the mail on the route from Frenchburg to West Liberty, has slow the track.

We are glad to say that the stock sale, at this place, resurrected last Thursday with a big suit of trade and business clothes on. Below is a list of the sales:

J. A. C. Murphy, 1 yoke oxen.....	\$62 50
J. D. Henry, 8 steers.....	218 00
J. C. & K. Murphy, 12 heifers.....	192 00
Wm. Cecil, 4 steers.....	113 43
Millie Cecil, 2 mules.....	25 00
Wm. Vocum, 1 yoke oxen.....	75 00
R. M. Pieratt, 2 steers.....	60 90
J. A. Lacy, 18 steers.....	486 00
Sove Pieratt, 2 steers.....	60 00
Heath Barlt, 2 mules.....	75 00
Harry Oldfield, 1 horse.....	110 00

Total.....\$1,475 68
BLURT.

Wretched, Indeed,

Are those whom a confined tendency to biliousness, subject to the various and changeable symptoms indicative of liver complaint—nausea, sick headache, constipation, furred tongue, an unpleasant breath, a dull or sharp pain in the neighborhood of the affected organ, impurity of the blood and loss of appetite, signalize it as one of the most common of maladies. There is, however, a benign specific for the disease and all its unpleasant manifestations. It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

[Special Correspondence.]

SALVERVILLE, KY., Oct. 18.—Col. R. J. Samuels, of Fleming county, was a guest last night of Geo. B. Gardner and family. He is here in railroad interests, and gives much encouragement.

Circuit Court is now in session, with Judge Cooper on the bench. For all pistol cases the fine is fifty dollars and ten days imprisonment.

Mr. T. W. Hager, of Ashland, is visiting his parents here.

D. M. Hager is home again, after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Teitz, of Ironton, Ohio, have been guests of the Prater House for several days.

R. E. Smith and John Murray, commercial tramps, are in our midst.

The robbers entered the store of Gardner, Johnson & Hager a few nights ago by prizing open the window, and breaking into the cash drawer but found no money, as it had all been transferred to the safe.

The M. E. Sunday school was organized, and started out again with a large attendance Sunday morning.

D. B. Redwine, of Jackson, is here attending Circuit Court.

Wilburn Swift, formerly of this place, but now of Geigerville, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. T. Prater.

Mark Foster, son of Miles Foster near town, died Sunday morning after an illness of only twenty-four hours. He was about nineteen years of age.

The farmers are through sowing their wheat. Some of it is looking fine.

SATURN.

JOHNSON'S FORK, Oct. 17.—There is a great deal of improvement being done on this creek. C. W. L. Pugh is putting in a new water mill, Bob Reed is repairing his old one, R. T. Davis is building a new barn and Duell F. Simer is putting up a new house.

School at this place is progressing finely under the instruction of L. C. Davis.

Prayer meeting every Thursday night at the Sugar Grove church, conducted by J. P. Simer, W. Wilson, L. C. Davis and others.

Isaac Williams and Eli Day have just returned from Louisville, where they have been as witnesses in the U. S. Court.

What True Merit Will Do.

The unprecedented sale of Boecher's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescription given by Physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease makes their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of the facts. It is positively sold by all druggists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75 cts. large bottles.

Magistrates can get blank Warrants, Executions, and Replevin Bonds at this office at 25 cents per quire. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

Exchange Bank of Kentucky,

ESTABLISHED IN 1836.

Capital Stock, \$100,000.

SURPLUS, \$16,414.28

Does a general banking business, and is the only bank in the city that sells Foreign Exchange.

Prompt attention given to the collection of debts, and the patronage of the people of the mountain counties is especially solicited.

LESLIE THOMSON, Cashier.

—MT. STERLING, KY.—

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.